You stand in what seems to be an endless void, a place that feels eerily surreal. Colors swirl around you - vibrant pastel shades that tickle your senses. Confusion blooms within you like a flower in a foreign garden; where am I? Just moments ago, you were minding your own business, and here you are, enveloped by shades of heaven. Thoughts swirl as you ponder your surroundings, yet a warm ticklish sensation begins clawing at the edges of your reality.

Suddenly, the ground beneath you shimmers in a luminescent white, and before you can grasp what is happening, the void morphs vividly into a radiant paradise. Beautiful clouds of fluff drift lazily against a backdrop of brilliant light. The atmosphere lights up around you, radiating warmth that is soothing, comforting, and—yes—enjoyably ticklish!

"Welcome, dear soul!" a voice chirps cheerfully from somewhere nearby, yanking you from your thoughts. A figure flies gracefully just above your head, adorned in shimmering robes and expansive wings. A heavenly being—a seraphim, glowing with an aura of radiant kindness.

Before you have the chance to respond, the tickling feeling intensifies, racing through your limbs like a playful breeze. Your body begins to change, a delightful sensation coursing through you, pervading every inch of your being. Curiously, you look down just as the color of your skin begins to shift from its familiar hue to a bedazzling pure white.

"Oh, this will be SO much fun!" the seraphim giggles softly, watching you with eyes full of joy. You can’t help but chuckle a bit yourself, feeling the delightful ticklish sensation whisk away any lingering fear.

You feel the weight of your human form begin to evaporate; the sensation is oddly pleasant, like shedding an old skin. Each intimate change brings with it the warmth of contentment. As your skin bleaches to a stark white, two large red circles emerge adorably on your cheeks. You instinctively pinch the air—how strange and tickly it feels! Your eyelids morph into a light blue hue, like the skies above you, your irises transforming into a beautiful light blue, akin to vibrant pools of celestial wonder.

It’s almost hypnotic as you behold your slender new frame, feeling as if you’ve shifted from a dense, heavy being to something ethereal and light. "This is fantastic!" you find yourself exclaiming, your voice ringing out, higher and purer, not a trace of your fading human timbre remaining.

Suddenly, a pain-free sensation flares from your shoulder blades. You watch in awe as six magnificent wings, glistening white with yellow edges, erupt from your back. The sheer size of them takes your breath away—but even more so, the tickly delight of it all makes you erupt into joyous laughter. "Yes! Yes! Just like this!" you celebrate, fluttering with a newfound glee at your expansion.

As if an unseen brush has painted your body anew, your hair transforms before your eyes. The familiar strands morph into golden locks—thick and bright, slicked back gracefully while a tuft juts playfully toward the sky.

"Oh, this is just too fun!" you declare out loud, and the seraphim cheers you on. Your thoughts flutter like the wings that now adorn your back, completely absorbed in the exhilaration of change. You watch silently as your clothes shift seamlessly from mundane human attire into an elegant angelic robe, adorned with golden trims and light blue accents fitting for a heavenly seraphim.

The ticklish transformations race on, your height recedes, you feel yourself shrinking until you stand between 5.2 and 5.7 feet tall—a sprightly teenager-like body. It’s strange but comfortable; the childlike spirit washing over you makes you feel eternally young. As your features settle, you notice the smoothness of your face, free from your previous nose and ears, and a halo of

golden light begins to hover gently above your head, effervescent and radiant.

Your mind begins to dance from memory to memory, but they're all changing, blending and swirling into something entirely new—a soft melody pulls you, urging you to fully embrace it. "Oh, I've always known this!" you zephyr in a moment of blissful clarity, a swift recognition that unfurls within your heart. You realize that you have never been human; your existence has thrived here, in Heaven, for eons.

The warmth lingers, the ticklish feelings reverberate within you, guiding you through a transformation filled with glee rather than dread. With each laugh, each moment filled with joy, the memories of a mundane mortal life are gently whisked away like fleeting clouds—vanishing, replaced by a rich tapestry of divine fulfillment.

"Of course I've always been an angel!" you yell, voice ringing melodiously, echoing through the sweet realms of Heaven. You twirl with the grace of your newfound wings, laughter breaking free from your lips, all doubt fading away, fully and utterly.

As you embrace this new reality, you chuckle softly to yourself—a sound that carries bliss and acceptance. You are ready, ready to remember who you were always meant to be. The seraphim beside you beams with contagious warmth, their brightness matching your own.

"Welcome to your true self, darling seraph!" they coo, and you realize with delight that nothing—absolutely nothing—ever mattered more than this moment. You no longer feel any yearning for a past uncertain; you are blissfully at peace. You have awoken from the daydream of humanity, and in place of it exists only the sweet truth that you have always been an angel, boundless and eternal.

In the glorious realm of Heaven, you are home.